# Claire H. Hewes:
# The Hofer Family of Carson City

Interviewee: Claire H. Hewes
Interviewed: 1965
Published: 1966
Interviewer: Mary Ellen Glass
UNOHP Catalog #008

Description

Claire Hofer Hewes, the daughter of Theodore R. Hofer and Flora Kingsley Hofer, pioneers of western Nevada, was born in 1898. Theodore Hofer arrived in Nevada to take a position as messenger boy for the U.S. Mint at Carson City. He later became director of the mint. Meanwhile, he pursued many business and social interests with various members of the community. Flora Kingsley Hofer, who traveled west on a wagon train, arrived in the capital city in the early days of Nevada's statehood. With T. R. Hofer, she raised a family of six children. The Hofers were all well-known members of Carson City society. Mrs. Hewes's interview is especially interesting for the sociological information it contains, as the Hofers were leaders in the social group to which they belonged.

# Claire H. Hewes:
# The Hofer Family of Carson City

# Claire H. Hewes:
# The Hofer Family of Carson City

An Oral History Conducted by Mary Ellen Glass

University of Nevada Oral History Program

Copyright 1966
University of Nevada Oral History Program
Mail Stop 0324
Reno, Nevada 89557
unohp@unr.edu
http://www.unr.edu/oralhistory

All rights reserved. Published 1966.
Printed in the United States of America

Publication Staff:
Director: Mary Ellen Glass

**University of Nevada Oral History Program Use Policy**

All UNOHP interviews are copyrighted materials. They may be downloaded and/or printed for personal reference and educational use, but not republished or sold. Under "fair use" standards, excerpts of up to 1000 words may be quoted for publication without UNOHP permission as long as the use is non-commercial and materials are properly cited. The citation should include the title of the work, the name of the person or people interviewed, the date of publication or production, and the fact that the work was published or produced by the University of Nevada Oral History Program (and collaborating institutions, when applicable). Requests for permission to quote for other publication, or to use any photos found within the transcripts, should be addressed to the UNOHP, Mail Stop 0324, University of Nevada, Reno, Reno, NV 89557-0324. Original recordings of most UNOHP interviews are available for research purposes upon request.

# Contents


Preface to the Digital Edition ix

Introduction xi

Claire H. Hewes: The Hofer Family of Carson City 1

Original Index: For Reference Only 7

# Preface to the Digital Edition

Established in 1964, the University of Nevada Oral History Program (UNOHP) explores the remembered past through rigorous oral history interviewing, creating a record for present and future researchers. The program's collection of primary source oral histories is an important body of information about significant events, people, places, and activities in twentieth and twenty-first century Nevada and the West.

The UNOHP wishes to make the information in its oral histories accessible to a broad range of patrons. To achieve this goal, its transcripts must speak with an intelligible voice. However, no type font contains symbols for physical gestures and vocal modulations which are integral parts of verbal communication. When human speech is represented in print, stripped of these signals, the result can be a morass of seemingly tangled syntax and incomplete sentences—totally verbatim transcripts sometimes verge on incoherence. Therefore, this transcript has been lightly edited.

While taking great pains not to alter meaning in any way, the editor may have removed false starts, redundancies, and the "uhs," "ahs," and other noises with which speech is often liberally sprinkled; compressed some passages which, in unaltered form, misrepresent the chronicler's meaning; and relocated some material to place information in its intended context. Laughter is represented with [laughter] at the end of a sentence in which it occurs, and ellipses are used to indicate that a statement has been interrupted or is incomplete…or that there is a pause for dramatic effect.

As with all of our oral histories, while we can vouch for the authenticity of the interviews in the UNOHP collection, we advise readers to keep in mind that these are remembered pasts, and we do not claim that the recollections are entirely free of error. We can state, however, that the transcripts accurately reflect the oral history recordings on which they were based. Accordingly, each transcript should be approached with the

same prudence that the intelligent reader exercises when consulting government records, newspaper accounts, diaries, and other sources of historical information. All statements made here constitute the remembrance or opinions of the individuals who were interviewed, and not the opinions of the UNOHP.

In order to standardize the design of all UNOHP transcripts for the online database, most have been reformatted, a process that was completed in 2012. This document may therefore differ in appearance and pagination from earlier printed versions. Rather than compile entirely new indexes for each volume, the UNOHP has made each transcript fully searchable electronically. If a previous version of this volume existed, its original index has been appended to this document for reference only. A link to the entire catalog can be found online at http://oralhistory.unr.edu/.

For more information on the UNOHP or any of its publications, please contact the University of Nevada Oral History Program at Mail Stop 0324, University of Nevada, Reno, NV, 89557-0324 or by calling 775/784-6932.

Alicia Barber
Director, UNOHP
July 2012

# Introduction

Claire Hofer Hewes is the daughter of Theodore R. Hofer and Flora Kingsley Hofer, pioneers of western Nevada. Theodore Hofer arrived in Nevada to take a position as messenger boy for the U. S. Mint at Carson City. He later became director of the Mint. Meanwhile, he pursued many business and social interests with various members of the community. Flora Kingsley Hofer, who traveled West on a wagon train, arrived in the capital city in the early days of Nevada's statehood. With T. R. Hofer, she raised a family of six children. The Hofers were all well-known members of Carson City society.

Mrs. Hewes recorded her brief memoir in her hotel room while she was visiting in Reno from her home in Los Altos, California. The interview is especially interesting for the sociological information it contains. The Hofers were leaders in the social group to which they belonged, and acquired attitudes that reflected both the company and the community.

The Oral History Project of the Center for Western American Studies attempts to preserve the past and the present for future research by recording the reminiscences of persons who have had important roles in some phase of Nevada or western development. Typescripts of the interviews become a part of the University of Nevada Library Nevada and the West Collection. Some interviews in the collection include memoirs by Mrs. Lucy D. Crowell of Carson City, Associate Justice Milton Badt of the Nevada Supreme Court, mining engineer and former University of Nevada Regent Roy A. Hardy, and former White Pine County Senator Charles Gallagher.

Permission to cite or quote from Mrs. Hewes' oral history should be obtained form the Center for Western North American Studies, University of Nevada.

Mary Ellen Glass
University of Nevada, 1966

# Claire H. Hewes: The Hofer Family of Carson City

Marietta Hungerford Dana was my grandmother. Her mother, Margaret Kennedy, married Charles Dana—and the ancestry goes right back to Richard Dana, the author. My grandfather who married her was Henry Kingsley, and his brother was Ezra Kingsley. They were born in Pennsylvania and then went to Hammond, New York. They fell in love with the two Dana sisters. They formed, with others of upper New York State, a wagon train that joined another wagon train in Independence, Missouri. Mother's mother had one other daughter, Armanda, who was born before my mother. She died of cholera on the North Platte River and was buried there. The Indians did not attack the wagon trains that they came in, although they had rumors they were coming. Mother did not mention anything about their food except they were very well-equipped with everything. They came, the Motts and themselves. Vira Thatcher was a descendant of the Mott family. They are Nevada people, too.

Then they came to Nevada. My mother said that the Kingsley's wagon train and the Motts' were the biggest to cross in 1852. They were the best because they were better equipped with cattle, horses and everything. So they came to Salt Lake City. My grandmother danced with Brigham Young; they had quite a gala time in Salt Lake City that winter. Then they came on to Placerville.

My mother, Flora Evelyn Kingsley, was born on one side of Placerville, Coon Hollow; and her sister, Isadora Kingsley was born at Buckeye Flat on the other side. Even with the ownership and the responsibility of having a tavern, they also panned gold, naturally.

The living at Placerville wasn't too difficult. Mother told me they had a nice tavern and the social life was very nice, too; of the gentleman-and-lady type. They were not snobs, but they were exclusive. They just didn't go with everybody; that was it.

There were plenty of forms of recreation. There was a lot of needlework, knitting and crocheting, and embroidery. They loved to go out huckleberry picking and hiking, too; they liked that. And the ladies would get together to have social affairs. They had sewing circles,

too. I have other names and records that I've kept of their social life. They made trips everywhere, too; Diamond Springs, Shingle Springs, Markleeville, and back to Placerville all by stage. They rode horseback.

Then they moved on to Markleeville, and stayed there for some time. My mother's chum there was former Mayor (of Reno) Stewart's mother, Mary Duffy Stewart. Life in Markleeville was very typical of Placerville. It was crowded. They always waited for the stage to come in to bring the mail and take them on trips.

Well, then from Markleeville they went on to Genoa, Nevada, where another daughter was born. That was Adele Kingsley (later taking the name Waters from her step-father) who later became a very famous actress with David Belasco, with McKey Ranken, and with Nat Goodwin. She made her debut with Fannie Davenport, which is interesting. I have all the accounts of her successes in San Francisco and in Virginia City, and all through the East where she went with the stock company.

Then from Genoa they went to Gold Hill, still with a hotel and still panning for gold. They had many dances at the International Hotel and wore gorgeous clothes. They sent East for their beautiful things. Then they came on to Carson City and bought the old White House which was a hotel. It had formerly been a Pony Express stop.

My grandmother, Marietta Hungerford Kingsley, divorced her husband and married Dr. John W. Waters, who came to Carson from Baltimore, Maryland. He became a messenger boy in the Mint in Washington, D. C. Then Colonel Abe Curry wanted some messenger boys for the opening of the Mint in Carson City, so they sent from Washington five young men. I believe one was Johnny Ince of the Ince Movie Picture (I mean later) , and my father. There were five of them altogether.

Coming to Nevada in 1869, my father took the ship from Baltimore to Panama. Of course there was no canal, so he came across the Isthmus by train and took another ship on the West Coast and came up. I don't know how many days and months it took to get to San Francisco. Then from San Francisco he took a train to Sacramento; and then from Sacramento, the stage coach to Carson City. He went to the White House to live.

So the romance started when my mother was very young.

Mother was in Misses Clapp and Babcock exclusive school for girls and so was her sister, Isadora. The other sister went to San Francisco to study dramatics. My grandmother, my mother's mother, didn't approve of her getting married so young.

Father was quite young, too. Mother used to go to the Virginia and Truckee Railroad— right close to the Mint— and put pins on the track and make scissors. The pins would be flattened by the train's wheels, and they called the flattened pins scissors. When it was time for the Mint to close, Father would escort her home. So, they were married.

Another of the young men who lived at the White House was Richard Edward Kelly. He was from England, and on his mothers s side was a close relative of Queen Victoria. The name Kelly, of course, in his father's. He fell in love with my mother's sister, Isadora, and they were married. Where the Schultz's lived was their home in Carson City. That is now where Mrs. Raycraft and her sister, Mrs. Montrose, live. They were the Schultz girls. That was my aunt's home. So the romances from the White House included both of the sisters.

The Kelly's had two children; Edward who died at the age of three, and Pansy who

was considered the most beautiful girl in San Francisco society of that time.

I think Paris Ellis and George Mills came to the White House, too. So did A. M. Ardery who was with the Virginia and Truckee Railroad. His wife was a Ferris, and that's the family of the man who invented the Ferris Wheel. Then Father went from messenger to chief clerk and then to be superintendent, appointed by Benjamin Harrison. I have that appointment and certificate. Then after he left the Mint, he went into mining with Jim Butler, Frank Golden, George Wingfield and Cal Brougher out in Tonopah and Goldfield. He was also in the insurance business and in real estate in Carson. He was with Mr. Morris Cohn, the attorney, I recall quite clearly, as a friend and in the settlement in Smith Valley.

He had a commission to bring German settlers, but the date I have now forgotten. And then he was State Bank Examiner. He was well informed about Goldfield when Bernard Baruch was up there, and William Randolph Hearst. George Wingfield and my father and Jim Butler and Cal Brougher struck it rich in Tonopah. Of course, all was prosperity then.

My mother and father had six children. The oldest was Theodore Robert Hofer, Jr. He went to Rensselaer Polytechnic in Troy, New York, but that was too far away to suit my mother and father. So they brought him back so he would be closer. He entered Stanford where President Hoover waited on his table. His best friends were Will and Wallace Irwin, the journalists, and Fred Marriott, whose father was editor of the Call, one of the papers in San Francisco. So they would come up, these boys, every summer to our cottage at Lake Tahoe and of course they would come down to Carson, too.

At Senator Stewart's home, he was raising his granddaughter. She fell in love with my brother and he with her. So he would not go back to Stanford. I don't know just how many years he had, just one more to finish I think. But they wanted to get married, so he taught school.

Senator Stewart's granddaughter, Bessie, (her grandmother was Mrs. Foote) was born in Bodie. Her mother was divorced from Mr. Fox and then she married Count Romero. Count Romero was the Spanish Ambassador to Persia. She (Bessie Fox) was then put in the Whitaker School in Reno. One of her dearest friends was Mrs. Shockley, whose husband was president of the First National Bank in Reno at one time. Then Senator Stewart's daughter decided that she wanted her daughter to be raised in Paris, so she took her out of the Whitaker school and put her in a convent in Paris. She and her husband, the count, were touring. Then Bessie fell in love with Jerome Bonaparte in Washington, D. C., when she was living there with Senator and Mrs. Stewart. Well, when she came to Nevada, why, she forgot all about Jerome Bonaparte and married my brother. Very interesting little things. They lived in Gardnerville, where Theodore R. Hofer Jr. taught school for a little while; and then my brother taught at Empire. Then he was appointed Postmaster in Carson City. He later made quite a sizable fortune in Tonopah and Goldfield, the same as my father. He built a lovely home there.

Then there was another brother, John Winthrop, who passed away with membranous croup when he was five. Dr. Smart and Dr. White put a tube in his throat, but they couldn't save him. So I lost my brother then. Then my sister Etheline Dana Hofer married a naval officer at Annapolis, James Perdue Olding of Carson City. Then Hazel Adele was the next one. She married Roy Booth, who was a telegrapher for the Southern Pacific Railroad and also the Virginia and Truckee. Then came Gladys who married Otto

Heitman of Carson Valley. She died in the flu epidemic and he was later murdered. Then I was last and I married a naval officer, Captain Frederick Ray Hewes of Boston, M.I.T. and Harvard, a civil engineer; and that's the family.

When Father was in the Mint, James Garfield came out and visited at the Lake Tahoe cottage with my mother and father. They became very, very close friends; I have their letters. Later he became President.

Then Gutzon Borglum came to sculpture John Mackay's statue. He became a good friend of my father's while he was living at the Davis ranch. He presented Father with two hunting dogs in bronze chained together—perfectly gorgeous! Lucy Davis Crowell has another statue that he did.

There were interesting people and times in Tonopah. Cal Brougher and the others were all big, sturdy, husky men. They would have to be to go out there and rough it. And that's just what they did. Mother wanted to go after Father had been out there a few times. She said, "I would like to try it", and so he said, "No, someone would have to haul water in for miles and you would live in a tent. You will not have any of the conveniences." I don't know just how long Mother did stay, but she found it not to her liking at all. So she returned. All of these men were—well, I guess they had large families, and naturally they were all interested in trying to find the pot at the end of the rainbow. They did a lot prospecting, I know. Father covered every bit of this whole state on horseback, by stagecoach, by train burros, everything. He just happened to be good friends of these gentlemen, so that's how he went out with them. They were apparently very good friends.

In Tonopah I think it was all camping. Later they did have the Mizpah Hotel. I think Cal Brougher had some building, too. Mother went out later and stayed at the Mizpah. But the first time she went, there was just tents. There wasn't much for the ladies to do but talk.

My father was with George Wingfield. That's why we moved to Reno; because George Wingfield wanted my father to come over here and be with him, mining and real estate and all. Also my father had had great experience at the Mint and being State Bank Examiner. He was supposed to take care of the books and the legal end of it. So he stayed with Wingfield for some time, but he would not introduce my mother or any of his family to Mr. Wingfield. Wingfield's partner, Mr. Nixon, was definitely not like him.

Barnie (Bernard) Baruch was a fine man. He would really and truly give you the last drink of water, if he could. He was so good to everyone; everyone, not only to my father. He was a fine person.

Senator Stewart was over at our house all of the time. He loved me. He had a long white beard and—oh dear!

I was so awed by that beard; I think more than his stature!

He was a large man, powerful and very strict. He worshipped his great-grandson, my nephew, Stewart Hofer. There was nothing that he would not do for that child until really, he was spoiled!

I have many memories about living in Carson. Everyone had servants. We always had from two to three—never less—and nursemaids. They went right along with the family. We were all born in Governor Nye's mansion, except my brother Theodore R. Hofer, Jr., who was born at the Centennial at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. My father bought it from Governor Nye. Then we had a Chinese cook. And the nursemaid, Carrie, was related to the Hironimous family. Hironimous, that's an old name, but she was the nursemaid. Then when I came along, we had colored help and white help, and even the mothers of some

of the nicest friends I had, worked for my mother.

It was always great ceremony for dinner. We must dress and bathe. Everything was served in much decorum. Of course, the meals always had menus that my sister-in-law, Bessie Hofer, would print in French. We would go right through the menu. Beautiful candelabra were on the table, and everything was passed by the servants and done the correct way—even to finger-bowls. Wine was served with the meat course and the fish course. You wouldn't believe it with the little homes there in Carson.

The carriages! Families would come in their rigs and make their New Year's calls. Father would greet them with his gold-handled cane. All the other fathers came with stove-pipe hats and swallow-tail coats.

Then George and Ada Mills entertained Ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and my sister Gladys and I received them at the door as little girls. To open the door was a great event.

They would come, all the pomp and ceremony. H. M. Yerington's second wife, Clara, was my godmother and the same for my sister Gladys, and Stewart Hofer. We all stood in awe and I think somewhat afraid of H. N. Yerington. I understand that he was one of the finest men.

Governor Sadler and Governor Colcord and Governor Jones etc. and their families were alike. They were aristocratic and everything was done according to etiquette. Sadler was a large man, very sedate and impressive looking. The aristocrats and the politicians would pass the house, and we wouldn't even say, "How do you do". We would more likely hide behind a bush; and the same with all the children. It was awe, I don't think we were exactly afraid, it was more of awe. They were so straight-laced and dignified.

Governor Jones was before my time, of course, but they were our neighbors and close friends of my mother and father. They thought the world of them. So many others, Governor Adams, Governor Colcord—they were all great friends, and all entertained beautifully, magnificently. Nowadays, you just can't do it. I came in at the end of it all, but I did see some of it. They weren't snobbish, I'll never say that about Carson, but they were dignified, and they were a little aloof. Maybe that was snobbishness, but I thought it was part of a pattern.

The Vanderleiths were a devoted brother and sister, devoted. She was lovely.

The Woodburys, and the Castles, and the Davises and the Raycrafts, the Rickeys and Eleanor Yerington and we were devoted. We all rode horseback and we ice-skated, and played "Run Sheep, Run", and "Prisoner's Dare Base", and "Hide and Go Seek". Carson City was a perfect place to raise children, just perfect. That was a happy time.

The Chinese were so intriguing. That was just one street practically. We were able to go with our parents and buy fire crackers and everything there for the Fourth of July. The Chinese had many laundries, and they blew through something to dampen the clothes. And even as a child, my nose went up in the air. I just wondered whether they were spitting through it, but my mother said no, that that was just water they were blowing on the clothes. They did most of our laundry, for everybody. They also had their queues and would "chop-chop" along the street. That's before they were nationalized. They were a happy community and devoted servants, very good.

The Indians, as I remember, were always gathered around the Virginia and Truckee yard up at the Round House playing Fan Tan with much roughing and groaning. We

were amazed at how they loved to gamble. Their "campoodies" were very odoriferous. The "mahalas" would come and peek in the window wanting to scrub your floors and bring you pinenuts and putting their hands up, looking through the window frightening you to death. All the time they were scrubbing the floors the Indians would grunt and groan. Mother would give them yards of material; they loved that and bandana handkerchiefs. They would scrub your floors, I recall, for twenty-five cents.

And they would have pow-wows. When a girl became of age, they had a great to-do. I saw one (when I was in high school) , in Fairview out of Gardnerville and Minden. There was much to-do then. They had food in their hands, I remember, but I was afraid to eat it. I crumbled it; I was afraid it might be dirty. There was much hilarity. I should remember better because we went to that pow-wow when I was old enough, but that's one thing that's kind of faded about. They sang and made a lot of commotion.

My mother had some very dear friends who had no money at all, and they were just devoted to us. But as I look back, they were clannish. The plumbers went together and the tradesman went together. The people who were in the railroad went with those that were in politics and socialized with them. The saloon-keepers kept to themselves. There was nothing against it, they just weren't included. Now whether that was snobbishness, I don't know; whether they didn't want to associate, I can't be certain. But I know they weren't included—any of them. Although there were many saloons on every corner of the street, I don't know that any of the families ever socialized with saloon-keepers. It was distinct; it was really separate, to be truthful. The Chinese were apart; they were servants. And the Indians were apart. In my memory, I don't think there was any real social distinction between the Chinese and the Indians. But the Chinese, as I recall, were the ones who cooked for you and did your laundry. The Indians would chop wood, and they would go on camping trips and do the cooking and the hard work and wash the dishes and all. But I don't think there was any difference between them socially.

The Jews were very prominent and very educated and very refined people, and they were all accepted. The Zabriskies, the Cohens, and Barnie Baruch, and the Platts—oh, all of them—were accepted as I remember. They really were wonderful people. As for religious groups, I don't think there was any distinction.

I don't want any exaggeration, only the truth to the best of my ability. These are things I recall as well as what Mother and Father told me.

# Original Index: For Reference Only

In order to standardize the design of all UNOHP transcripts for the online database, they have been reformatted, a process that was completed in early 2012. This document may therefore differ in appearance and pagination from earlier printed versions. Rather than compile entirely new indexes for each volume, the UNOHP has made each transcript fully searchable electronically. If a previous version of this volume existed, its original index has been appended to this document for reference only. A link to the entire catalog can be found online at http://oralhistory.unr.edu/.

A

Adams, Jewett W., 11
Ardery, A. M., 4-5

B

Baltimore, Maryland, 3
Bank Examiner, Nevada State, 5,8
Baruch, Bernard, 5, 8-9, 13
Belasco, David, 3
Bodie, California, 6
Bonaparte, Jerome, 6
Booth, Hazel Adele Hofer, 7
Booth, Roy, 7
Borglum, Gutzon, 7
Boston, Massachusetts, 7
Brougher, Cal, 5, 7, 8
Butler, Jim, 5

C

Call, San Francisco, 5
Carson City, Nevada, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9-13
Carson Valley, Nevada, 7
Castle family, 11
Chinese, 9, 11, 13
Clapp and Babcock school, 4
Cohen family, 13
Cohn, Morris, 5
Colcord Roswell K., 10, 11
Crowell, Lucy Davis, 7
Curry, Colonel Abe, 3

D

Dana, Amanda, 1
Dana, Charles, 1
Dana, Margaret Kennedy, 1
Dana, Richard, 1
Davenport, Fannie, 3
Davis family, 11
Davis ranch, 7
Diamond Springs, California, 2

E

Ellis, Paris, 4
Empire, Nevada, 6

F

Fairview, Nevada, 12
Ferris family, 5
First National Bank, Reno, 6
Foote, Mrs. Henry Stuart, 6
Fox, Mr., 6

G

Gardnerville, Nevada, 6, 12
Garfield, James, 7
Genoa, Nevada, 2-3
Golden, Frank, 5
Goldfield, Nevada, 5, 6
Gold Hill, Nevada, 3
Goodwin, Nat, 3

H

Harrison, Benjamin, 5
Harvard University, 7
Hearst, William Randolph, 5
Heitman, Gladys Hofer, 7, 10
Heitman, Otto, 7
Hewes, Frederick Ray, Captain, 7
Hironimous family, 9
Hofer, Bessie Fox, 6, 9
Hofer, Flora Kingsley, 1, 2, 4, 7-8, 10-11, 12, 13
Hofer, John Winthrop, 6-7
Hofer, Stewart, 9, 10
Hofer, Theodore R., 3-4, 5, 7-8 10-11, 13
Hofer, Theodore Robert, Jr., 5 6, 9
Hoover, Herbert, 5

I

Ince, John, 3
Independence, Missouri, 1
Indians, 1, 12, 13
International Hotel, Virginia City, 3
Irwin, Wallace, 5
Irwin, Will, 5

FOR REFERENCE ONLY

J

Jews, 13
Jones, John E., 10-11

K

Kelley, Edward, 4
Kelly, Isadora Kingsley, 2, 4
Kelly, Pansy, 4
Kelly, Richard Edward, 4
Kingsley, Ezra, 1
Kingsley, Henry, 1

M

Mackay, John W., 7
Markleeville, California, 2
Marriott, Fred, 5
Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 7
Mills, Ada, 10
Mills, George, 4, 10
Minden, Nevada, 11
Mint, U. S. (Carson City), 3, 4, 5, 7, 8
Mizpah Hotel, Tonopah, 8
Mott family, 1

N

New York state, 1, 5
Nixon, George, 8
Nye, James, 9

O

Olding, Etheline Dana Hofer, 7
Olding, James Perdue, 7

P

Panama, Isthmus of, 3
Pennsylvania state, 1, 9
Placerville, California, 1, 2
Platt family, 13
Platte River, 1

R

Ranken, McKey, 2
Raycraft family, 11
Reid, Whitelaw, 10
Reno, Nevada, 2, 6
Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, 5
Rickey family, 11
Romero, Count, 6

S

Sacramento, California, 3
Sadler, Reinhold, 10
Salt Lake City, Utah, 1
San Francisco, California, 3, 4, 5
Schultz family, 4
Shingle Springs, California, 2
Shockley, Mrs., 6
Smart, Dr., 6-7
Smith Valley, Nevada, 5
Southern Pacific Railroad, 7
Stanford University, 5, 6
Stewart, Annie Foote, 6
Stewart, H. E., 2
Stewart, Mary Duffy, 2
Stewart, William Morris, 6, 9

T

Tahoe, Lake, 5, 7
Thatcher, Vira, 1
Tonopah, Nevada, 5, 6, 7-8

V

Vanderleith family, 11
Virginia and Truckee Railroad, 4, 7
Virginia City, Nevada, 3

W

Washington, D. C., 3, 6
Waters, Adele Kingsley, 2-3

FOR REFERENCE ONLY

W

Waters, Dr. John W., 3
Waters, Marietta Hungerford

Whitaker School, 6
White, Dr., 7
White House Hotel, Carson City, 3, 4
Wingfield, George, 5, 8
Woodbury family, 11

Y

Yerington, Clara, 10
Yerington, Eleanor, 11
Yerington, Henry M., 10
Young, Brigham, 1

Z

Zabriskie family, 13

FOR REFERENCE ONLY